

Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

VOL. XXIX.

HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, MAY 30, 1907.

No. 65.

Driving Wagons, Buggies, Surreys, Stanhopes.

We have just what you want. The best vehicles in the world for the money. Any grade, any price, any color or kind, all good values, and the cheapest—\$35—will wear like steel. Try a "STAVER" if you want to ride without a jolt, has the finest springs made, or a "Sayers & Scoville," and you will be satisfied they have no equal either in quality, style or finish. Our prices are right. Don't forget we have

Hardware, Cutlery, Etc.

Also Daybreak Fertilizer

In both Corn and Tobacco Growers.

F.A. YOST CO.

Incorporated.

214 and 215 S. Main St

THE BANK THAT DOES THE MOST FOR YOU

THE
VITAL THING TO KNOW
ABOUT A BANK IS WHAT IT CAN
DO.

We lend money on real and personal security. We buy and sell Real Estate on reasonable commission. We take charge of your Real Estate and rent it for you. We act as Guardian, Trustee, Executor, Administrator and Agent. We keep your valuables in a safe place. We keep an up-to-date Bank and guarantee to please you.

Planters Bank & Trust Company.

LAST GOODBYES

Will be Said After To-Night
at S. K. C.

The graduation exercises of South Kentucky College will be held to-night at the College and diplomas will be awarded to the large class of graduates.

The pupils' recitals were held Tuesday and Wednesday evenings and the art exhibit continued during the day, both days. The final exercises will be held to-night.

Han sacks for sale at Kentuckian office.

New Secretary.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Hopkinsville Sewerage Company, A. H. Eckles was elected Secretary and Treasurer of said Company.

Farm for Sale.

204 acres, well improved—1 mile east of Trenton Ky., will divide in lots to suit purchaser. If not sold privately will sell publicly Monday July 8, at court house Elizabethtown, Ky. Located within half mile of churches and graded school.

Address M. M. Graves, Trenton, Ky., or David Banks, Henderson, Ky.

FIVE GRADUATES

Receive Diplomas at the Popular Bethel Female College.

ALUMNAE DINNER.

President Harrison's Address the Feature of the Pleasant Occasion

The commencement exercises of Bethel Female College were held at the college Tuesday evening, a large crowd being present. The program was as follows:

1. Wedding Music.....Jansen Miss Mary Carr.
2. Second Piano—Miss Jones.
3. Reading of Distinctions of Preparatory and Junior Classes.
4. Piano Solo—Mazurka.....Porter Miss Gussie Young.
5. Delivery of Certificate of Proficiency in Intermediate Classes.
6. Vocal Solo—A May Morning.....Denza Miss Mary Carr.
7. Delivery of Diplomas and Degrees
8. Address by President.
9. Overture to Rosamond.....Schubert (Two Pianos).

Lois Irvin, Annie Hunter, Eunice Mayes, Gussie Young.

There were five graduates: Miss Mary L. Roscoe, Caledonia, Ky., M. A.

Miss Virginia Williamson, Hopkinsville, M. A.

Miss Lucile Ellis, Hopkinsville, B. A.

Miss Lois Irvin, Murray, Ky., B. A.

Miss Mary Carr, Clarksville, Tenn., Music.

Miss Carr graduated last year and returned for a post-graduate course in music.

Among the various honors awarded were certificates to four young ladies who answered every roll call during the ten months. They were Misses Laura Thurmond, Martha Furlong, Lutie Baker and Gertrude Gary. Miss Louise Stegar was not absent the last five months.

Prof. Harrison's address was earnest, appropriate and at times eloquent, as he urged the young ladies to strive for higher ideals and noble purposes in life.

He announced the retirement of two teachers, of whom he spoke most kindly, and said the faculty would have but two changes, Miss Ruby Holliday, of South Carolina, to take the place of Miss Susong, and Miss Georgia Bowden to assist in the primary department. After the exercises were over the young ladies held a reception in the college parlors until eleven o'clock.

THE ALUMNAE DINNER.

The annual dinner of the Alumnae Society of Bethel Female College was held at Hotel Latham at two o'clock, with covers laid for 32.

After the course luncheon had been served, there were several talks during which Mrs. James H. Anderson graciously presided as Toastmaster.

Mrs. John B. Trice extended the formal welcome to the out-of-town members.

She was followed by Mrs. Mimms of the class of 1858 and Mrs. Pettus of 1859, both of Todd county, who made most entertaining talks about the earlier days of the college.

Mrs. R. A. Burnett, of 1858, was also present.

Miss Mildred Wharton, of Trigg county, spoke feelingly and most entertainingly of "The Old Tree," the giant oak that stands in the college campus, which is supposed to be more than 100 years old.

Mrs. T. C. Underwood closed with a toast to "The Old Girls," explaining in the beginning that none of the "Old Girls" were present.

Her talk, like that of Miss Wharton, was bright and very entertaining.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS

Dr. Allen G. Hall to Deliver Baccalaureate Address.

The annual opening session of the

Henry Clay Society at the tabernacle opened the Public School Commencement Wednesday night. A debate, music and presentations made up the programme. A big crowd attended.

To-night at the same place the regular exercises will close the session. There will be orations, recitations, music and a class address to be delivered by Dr. Allen G. Hall, of Vanderbilt University, a Christian county "boy."

A small fee of 10 cents will be charged to defray hall rent.

Diplomas will be given to nine graduates.

DECORATION DAY

Graves of Union Soldiers Will be Strewn With Flowers.

Appropriate Exercises at Court House in the Afternoon.

This is national Decoration Day. Those usually having the matter in charge have arranged for an appropriate observance of the day here.

At 10 o'clock in the morning the old soldiers and their families and friends will assemble at the court house and go in a body to Riverside Cemetery and decorate the graves of the men who wore the blue in the greatest civil war the world has ever known.

At 1 o'clock p. m. there will be appropriate exercises in the circuit court room. These exercises, if the usual order is observed, will consist of addresses and patriotic songs. It is expected that a large crowd will be out both morning and afternoon.

The postoffice will be open only from 9:30 to 10:30 p. m., just one hour.

The city carriers will make only one delivery in the morning.

All of the rural carriers will be off duty to-day, and consequently no one on their routes can receive any mail until to-morrow.

All the banks in the city will be closed for the day.

The offices in the court house will be pretty well deserted, though somebody will probably be about the office of the sheriff to attend to important matters.

KIAH WAS HOT.
Told Grand Jury of His Suspicious.

Kiah Malone, of Gracey, whose plant bed was sowed in grass seed last spring, went before the grand jury at Cadiz last week and gave his testimony. He is reported to have expressed his suspicions of one of his neighbors, remarking significantly that he believed he sowed it, but he was not certain or he would have settled the matter with his shot gun.

JUNE 20
Date of Opening Ball At Cerulean.

The annual opening ball at Cerulean springs will occur Thursday night, June 20. The attendance at these annual openings is always large and the coming event promises to be a most enjoyable one. A large crowd from this city will attend.

Ladies and Gents Net

Muslin Underwear!

It will be to your interest to see my line before buying.

Carpets.

New Carpets, Rugs, Mattings and Linoleums. Large and well selected stock to select from.

Trunks, Suit Cases and Hand Bags.

Respectfully,

T. M. Jones.
Main St. - Hopkinsville, Ky.

E. B. LONG, President. W. T. TANDY, Cashier.

CITY BANK

Capital, \$60,000.00
Surplus, \$70,000.00

This Bank ranks among the first in the state of Kentucky in proportion of surplus to capital.

In Surplus there is Strength.

We invite your account as a safe depository for your funds. Deposit your valuable papers in our vault—safe from fire and burglars.

3 PER CENT. INTEREST ON TIME DEPOSITS

Geo. C. Long, President. C. F. Jarrett, Vice-Prest.

Thos. W. Long, Cashier, Bailey Russell, Ass't Cashier.

First National Bank,

OF HOPKINSVILLE. - KY.

UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY.

THE ONLY NATIONAL BANK IN THE CITY.

Solicits accounts of individuals and corporations desiring a safe place of deposit or accommodations on approval securely.

Three per cent. interest paid on Time Certificates of Deposit. Safety Deposit Boxes for Customers.

WE INVITE YOU

To Start an Account in Our

Savings Department.

and will lend one of these handsome and useful

Pocket Book Savings Banks

Free to Our Depositors.

Ask for One.

Bank of Hopkinsville.

Corner Seventh and Main Streets.

Capital, paid in \$100,000.00
Surplus 35,000.00

Ample Resources, Modern Equipment, Superior Service.

We Want Your Business!

We Furnish Our Customers Safety Deposit Boxes!
We Pay 3 Per Cent. Interest on Time Certificates of Deposit!

Henry C. Gant, President. J. E. McPherson, Cashier.
H. L. McPherson, Ass't-Cashier.

It is time you were thinking about your

SCREENS

We are putting in lots of them, but can handle your order and give it prompt.

Attention

Remember that we place special emphasis on the quality of our TIN and PLUMBING WORK.

Our prices will interest you. : :

Hopkinsville - Lumber Company.

Incorporated.

Seventh St. And Canton Road.

DEERING

Standard of the Harvest

Binders, Mowers, Rakes.

The praise of satisfied users throughout the agricultural world has made the name of DEERING so well known that it hardly seems necessary to dwell at great length upon the merits of the Deering machines. For those however, who have not had the pleasure and satisfaction of using this machine will say they run lighter, last longer and make more happy farmers than anything of its kind wherever grass and grain are grown. See them on exhibit, or phone or write the Planters Hardware Co., incorporated, for prices and full particulars.

Deering Binder Twine

Another thing that makes the farmer happy is TINE that will work in all makes and kind of binders, one that runs even, and the long, smooth and strong, made of the best of manila and sisal fibre the world affords. Give us your order for your Machines and Twine. Have your wagons loaded with anything in our line.

Planters Hardware Co.

Incorporated.

South Main St. Hopkinsville, Ky.

Friday the 13th



By THOMAS W. LAWSON

Author of "Frenzied Finance"

ever and open mouths to the reveries of their fellow member. From time to time, as Bob Browneley poured forth his shot and shell of deadly logic, from the vast mob that now surrounded the exchange rose a hoarse bellow of impatience, for few of that deadly multitude could understand the silence of the gigantic human crush, which between the hours of ten and three was never before known to miss a revolution except while its victims hearts and souls were being removed from its gears and meshes.

He began to speak louder and looked down into the faces of the breathless gamblers with a contempt that was superb. He went on:

"Men of Wall street, it is writ in the books of the ancients that every evil contains within itself a cure or a deliverance. I will not trouble you with the secret of the universe in revealing to you, to you a cure for this hideous evil, but I do say that what I am giving you is a destroyer for it, and that while it will be to the world a curse, it may leave you a more fiery hell than the one which you now feel and find. I do not know if it does. When I am through, any member of the New York stock exchange who feels the iron in his soul can get instant revenge and unlimited wealth.

You who are turning over in your minds the consideration that your great body can make new rules to restrain my disclosed operations, dealing with the shadow, there is no rule or device that can prevent its working. There are 1,000 seats in the New York stock exchange. They are worth to-day \$9,000 apiece, or \$95,000,000 in all. Their value is due to the fact that this exchange deals in between one and three million shares a day. What seat is not made to prevent the operation of my invention transactions would be due of such attempt drop to five or ten thousand shares per day, or to such transactions as represented stock that will be actually delivered and actually paid for. In this way my invention can be made available to buy or sell the same share of stock more than once at one session, and short selling, which is now, as you know, the foundation of the modern stock-gambling structure, must likewise be made impossible. If this is done, the market will be worth of seats in the exchanges would be worth less than five millions, and, what is of far greater import to all the people, the financial world would be revolutionized. Men of Wall street, do not fool yourselves. My invention is the greatest invention, the greatest curse in the world, stock-gambling."

A sudden growl rose from the gamblers. Robert Browneley glared down his defiance.

"Let me show you the impossibility of preventing in the future anyone's using my invention. You see, to you so many times during the past five years, all the capital required to work my invention is nerve and desperation, or nerve without desperation. It is well known to you that there are at all times enormous numbers who would be willing to commit murder, perhaps, murder, to gain millions. Your themes have from time to time been nerve or desperation enough to embolden, raise certificates, give bogus checks, counterfeit stocks and bonds, and for this for gain of less than millions, and sometimes even less. All these are criminal offenses and their detection is sure to bring disgrace and state prison. Yet members of this exchange desperate enough to take the chance, when confronted with the law, have always been found with nerve enough to attempt the crimes. I repeat that there are at all times exchange members who will commit any crime, bargaining, perhaps, murder, to gain millions. You may say that my successors will surely come from your minds from time to time during the future ex-

isted a billion dollars, immense and that a short sale on a repurchase and resale, is allowed. When short sales, and repurchases and resales, are made impossible, stock speculation will be dead. When stock speculation is dead, the people can no longer be robbed by the 'System' in leaving the platform. I will say, however, forever, as I shall when I leave this platform, I will say from the depth of a heart that has been broken, from the profoundity of a soul that has been withered by the 'System's' poison, with a full sense of my responsibility to the feelings of men to my God that I advise every one of you to do what I have done and to do it quickly, before the doling of it by others shall have made it impossible before the dying of it by others shall have blown up the whole stock-gambling structure.

Again the advice came, east quest your conscience, those of you who have any, with this argument: 'If I start, I am sure of success. If I succeed, no one will be the wiser. The millions I secure I will take from men who took them from others, and who would be mine. The more I had others take, the sooner will come the day when the stock-gambling struc-

ture will fall.'

"The day on which the stock-gambling structure falls is the day for which all honest men and women should pray."

Browneley paused and let his eyes sweep his dumbfounded audience. There was not a murmur. The crowd was speechless.

Again his eyes swept the room. The he slowly raised his right hand with fist clenched, as though about to deal a blow.

"Men of Wall street"—his voice was now deep and solemn—"to show that Bob Browneley knew his time was fitting for the last day of his career, he has revealed to you the trick—and more.

"Many of you are desperate. Many of you by to-morrow will be ruined. The time of all times for such to put a trick in practice is now. The time of all times is ready for the experiment. I am here. I have a billion dollars. With this billion dollars I am able to buy 10,000,000 shares of the leading stocks and to pay for them, even though after I have bought them I have a hundred dollars a share. Is your chance to strike a great ruin, your chance to retrieve your fortune, your chance to seek revenge upon me, the one who has robbed you."

"He paused only long enough for his astounding advice to connect with his listeners' now keenly sensitive nerve centers; then deep and clear rang out, 'Barry Conant.' The wry form of Bob Browneley's old antagonist leaped to the rostrum.

"I authorize you to buy any part of 10,000,000 shares of the leading stocks at any price up to 50 points above the price of the market. I will not charge you a commission, and I authorize you to use it up to a billion dollars, and I agree to have in bank to-morrow sufficient funds to meet any checks you draw. You have failed to-day for seven millions, and therefore, cannot afford to pay me the individual of Barry Conant and his house. Therefore he is now in good standing." Bob had kept his eye on the great clock; as the last word passed his lips, the president's gave descended.

"With a mighty rush the gamblers sprang to their feet. 'Barry Conant with lightning rapidity gave his orders to 20 of his assistants, who, when Bob Browneley called for him, had gathered around their chief. In less than a minute the dollar-battle of the age was on, a battle as such as man had ever seen before. The bidding would rise to enable him to recoup his losses and prevent his failure, and when if by accident he should fall in his attempt to produce a panic, the penalty would simply be his bankruptcy, which would have taken place in any event."

"Second, if an exchange member for any reason should find himself overboard and should realize that he must publicly become bankrupt and lose, he surely would be a fool not to attempt to save himself. His introduction would enable him to recoup his losses and prevent his failure, and when if by accident he should fall in his attempt to produce a panic, the penalty would simply be his bankruptcy, which would have taken place in any event."

"Third class is that large one that always will exist while the stock-gambling, a class of honest, square-dealing-play-the-game-fair exchange men who would take no unfair advantage of their fellow-members until they become awakened to the knowledge that they are about to be ruined by their fellow-members' trick."

"Next, let us consider further whether it is possible for our exchange to prevent my device from being worked, now that it is known to all. Suppose the governing committee was informed in advance that the attempt to work the stock-gambling structure had been made after some strike, the governing committee, could for any reason compel a member to cease operating, even for the purpose of showing that his transactions were legitimate, the entire system of stock-gambling would be ruined. That is thought. Suppose a man like Barry Conant or myself, or any active commission broker, began the execution of a large order for a client, one, say, who has advance information of a receivership, a fire at a mine, the death of a president, a declaration of war, or any other calamity, he would be compelled to stop his business, and to give up his office, and to leave town, and to go to another city, and to go to another state, and to go to another country, and to go to another continent, and to go to another world, and to go to another life, and to go to another death. Without slacking speed a jet we swung around the corner of Fortieth into Fifth avenue. The road was clear to Forty-second; there a dense jam of cars, teams and carriages blocked the crossing. Bob must have seen the steaming hot oil-life-car which had just started, and the big, noisy, rattling trailor which had followed him while the astonished bystanders stared in wonder. As we neared Bob's house I could see people on the stoop. I heard Bob's secretary shout, 'Thank God, Mr. Browneley, you have come. She is still here, she is still here, quiet and recovered. She did not ask the question. She said, "Tell Mr. Browneley when he comes that I should like to see him." Then she ordered me to get the afternoon paper. I handed it to her an hour ago. I wish she believed herself in her office. I sat on the floor, and I waited. A did not dare go to her for fear she would ask the question. I have—"but Bob was up the stairs two and three steps at a time.

"My breath was almost gone and it took me minutes to get to the second floor. My feet touched the top stair, and the great machine leaped through the crowd. He got no further. With a mad bound and a bound, like a tortured bull that sees the arena walls go down, Bob rushed out through the nearest door, which, I think, was the front door. Quicker than his movement, I was behind him in the rear seat. With a bound the great machine leaped through the crowd.

"In the name of Christ, Bob, be careful." I yelled, as he turned the iron wheel of his carriage whose chauffeur had deserted to the crowd. It was the work of a second to crank it; of another to jump into the seat. Quicker than his movement, I was behind him in the rear seat. With a bound the great machine leaped through the crowd.

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"I am to the right and left as the mowers scatter the sheaves in the wheat fields. Some were crushed beneath his wheels. Bob Browneley heard not their screams, heard not the curses of the mowers. He was dead, his body convulsed over the steering wheel, which he grasped in his vice-like hands. His hatless head was thrust far out, as though it strove to get to Beulah Sands ahead of his body. His teeth were set, and his eyes had stopped moving. The teeth I had noted that his eyes were those of a maniac, who saw sanity just ahead if he could but get to it in time. His ears were deaf not only to the howl of the terrified throng and the curses of the teamsters who tried to hold back the mad rush of the crowd, but to my warnings as well. He swung the machine around the corner at New street and into Wall as though it had been the broadest boulevard in the park. He took Wall street at a bound I was sure would land us through the sidewalk and into the back yard.

"Bob Browneley, Agast! Agast he turned his eyes sweep the room. The crowd was speechless.

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CHAPTER X.

The instant after the gun sounded Bob Browneley was alone on the floor at the foot of the president's desk. His form was swaying like a leaf on the edge of the cyclone's path. I jumped to his side. His brother, who had during Bob's harangue been vainly endeavoring to stop his way through the crowd, was there first. "For God's sake, Bob, hear me. Word came from your house half an hour ago of the miracle. She was awake once in her past. Her mind is clear; the nerves are frantic for you to come to her."

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lated through the iron ring, searching for it to the right and left as the mowers scatter the sheaves in the wheat fields. Some were crushed beneath his wheels. Bob Browneley heard not their screams, heard not the curses of the mowers. He was dead, his body convulsed over the steering wheel, which he grasped in his vice-like hands. His hatless head was thrust far out, as though it strove to get to Beulah Sands ahead of his body. His teeth were set, and his eyes had stopped moving. The teeth I had noted that his eyes were those of a maniac, who saw sanity just ahead if he could but get to it in time. His ears were deaf not only to the howl of the terrified throng and the curses of the teamsters who tried to hold back the mad rush of the crowd, but to my warnings as well. He swung the machine around the corner at New street and into Wall as though it had been the broadest boulevard in the park. He took Wall street at a bound I was sure would land us through the sidewalk and into the back yard.

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"I authorize you to buy any part of 10,000,000 shares of the leading stocks at any price up to 50 points above the price of the market. I will not charge you a commission, and I authorize you to use it up to a billion dollars, and I agree to have in bank to-morrow sufficient funds to meet any checks you draw. You have failed to-day for seven millions, and therefore, cannot afford to pay me the individual of Barry Conant and his house. Therefore he is now in good standing." Bob had kept his eye on the great clock; as the last word passed his lips, the president's gave descended.

"With a mighty rush the gamblers sprang to their feet. 'Barry Conant with lightning rapidity gave his orders to 20 of his assistants, who, when Bob Browneley called for him, had gathered around their chief. In less than a minute the dollar-battle of the age was on, a battle as such as man had ever seen before. The bidding would rise to enable him to recoup his losses and prevent his failure, and when if by accident he should fall in his attempt to produce a panic, the penalty would simply be his bankruptcy, which would have taken place in any event."

"Second, if an exchange member for any reason should find himself overboard and should realize that he must publicly become bankrupt and lose, he surely would be a fool not to attempt to save himself. His introduction would enable him to recoup his losses and prevent his failure, and when if by accident he should fall in his attempt to produce a panic, the penalty would simply be his bankruptcy, which would have taken place in any event."

"Third class is that large one that always will exist while the stock-gambling, a class of honest, square-dealing-play-the-game-fair exchange men who would take no unfair advantage of their fellow-members until they become awakened to the knowledge that they are about to be ruined by their fellow-members' trick."

"Next, let us consider further whether it is possible for our exchange to prevent my device from being worked, now that it is known to all. Suppose the governing committee was informed in advance that the attempt to work the stock-gambling structure had been made after some strike, the governing committee, could for any reason compel a member to cease operating, even for the purpose of showing that his transactions were legitimate, the entire system of stock-gambling would be ruined. That is thought. Suppose a man like Barry Conant or myself, or any active commission broker, began the execution of a large order for a client, one, say, who has advance information of a receivership, a fire at a mine, the death of a president, a declaration of war, or any other calamity, he would be compelled to stop his business, and to give up his office, and to leave town, and to go to another city, and to go to another state, and to go to another country, and to go to another continent, and to go to another world, and to go to another life, and to go to another death. Without slacking speed a jet we swung around the corner of Fortieth into Fifth avenue. The road was clear to Forty-second; there a dense jam of cars, teams and carriages blocked the crossing. Bob must have seen the steaming hot oil-life-car which had just started, and the big, noisy, rattling trailor which had followed him while the astonished bystanders stared in wonder. As we neared Bob's house I could see people on the stoop. I heard Bob's secretary shout, 'Thank God, Mr. Browneley, you have come. She is still here, she is still here, quiet and recovered. She did not ask the question. She said, "Tell Mr. Browneley when he comes that I should like to see him." Then she ordered me to get the afternoon paper. I handed it to her an hour ago. I wish she believed herself in her office. I sat on the floor, and I waited. A did not dare go to her for fear she would ask the question. She said, "Tell Mr. Browneley when he comes that I should like to see him." Then she ordered me to get the afternoon paper. I handed it to her an hour ago. I wish she believed herself in her office. I sat on the floor, and I waited. A did not dare go to her for fear she would ask the question. She said, "Tell Mr. Browneley when he comes that I should like to see him." Then she ordered me to get the afternoon paper. I handed it to her an hour ago. I wish she believed herself in her office. I sat on the floor, and I waited. 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Choice Country 20c PER POUND

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NOTICE.

TO THE PUBLIC—I have opened up a first-class tin shop on Ninth street, rear First National Bank, and am well equipped for doing all kinds of sheet metal work. All repairing done promptly. I carry in stock a full line of sheet metal building materials:

TIN ROOFING
" VALLEY
" SHINGLES
" FLASHING
RAIN WATER FILTERS, STOVE PIPES,
ROOF PAINTS AND OIL.

I solicit your patronage and will show my appreciation by giving you prompt service and good workmanship at reasonable prices.

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Cumb. Phone Shop 270
Claude P. Johnson, M'gr.
9th Street, Rear First
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Hardware, Farm Implements, Wagons, Bugies, Awnings, Woven Wire Fencing, Paints, Oils, etc.

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Window Glass, Hercules Dynamite, Fire-Proof Safes, Guns, Pistols and Sporting Supplies.

Repair shop for Guns, Pistols, Locks, Key Fittings, etc.

SIXTH STREET

Hopkinsville, : : : Kentucky.

Growth of the Poultry Industry

The growth of the poultry industry in the United States is one of the marvels of the time. The American Standard of Perfection, as drafted and copyrighted by the American Poultry Association, names over a hundred varieties of fowls, all of which are due to the development of man except one. The original fowl was a comely, wild thing, which made its home in the jungle along with the rest of the primitive creation. It is a long call from this ancient fowl of ungainly proportions to the lordly Langshan or the massive Cochinchin of the present day, but the ancestry is certain. The relation can be traced back farther than the time of Christ.

Europe, Asia and America all have contributed to the development of the poultry family, and the many and varied strains that now exist are the result of centuries of improvement. England and America have been foremost in the work, however, and the results accomplished by the fanciers in these two countries in recent years have been nothing short of remarkable. By intelligent breeding these fanciers have produced fowls of all sizes, from the diminutive Bantam to the mammoth Bronze Turkey, one a tiny bit of feathers and vanity, weighing only a few ounces, and the other a bulky fowl weighing from forty to sixty pounds.

Results equally as wonderful have been accomplished in color effects. There are varieties in red, black, brown and white, with nearly all possible combinations, besides buff and Andalusian blue. Not content with this, the fanciers have shown that they can lace, stripe, spangle or bar the feathers of their birds in any way to satisfy their individual fancy. In fact, it seems that about all there is left for them to do along this line is to put their initials on the feathers of their birds, which in the light of what they have already done, is not as impossible as it may sound.

The pigeon fanciers have kept pace with the poultrymen, and the results they have obtained are truly wonderful. They have given us the gorgeous Fan Tail, a little bird with a tail big enough to almost tilt its body out of kilter. In the case of the Fan Tail the fanciers have simply bred a deformity. The improved strain is merely a line-bred monstrosity. Some fellow found a pigeon in his flock with a tail feather turned the wrong way. He got the idea that a bird with all its tail feathers turned the wrong way would be a good thing, so he sought a mate for his freak, paired them, and the Fan Tail was soon with us. Along comes another fellow who thought he would like to see a pigeon with two rows of feathers turned the wrong way. We now have them with three rows, and the end seems far off. These Fan Tails have all the vanity of Solomon. In their coops they droop about with very little show of life, but when taken out they immediately spread their ample fans and strut about as pompous as you please. When placed in front of a mirror they try to outdo the image in the glass, and the attempt is something laughable.

As a close second to the Fan Tails come the wonderful Tumblers. There are two kinds, Indoor and Outdoor Tumblers. The parlor performers will turn somersaults in the most artistic manner. The outdoor species will sail up in the air several hundred feet, and then fall suddenly downward, turning over and over as they come. They right themselves before they reach the ground, soar skyward again, and perform the same astonishing gyrations until you tire of the performance. The explanation of the Tumbler is simple. The breeder found a crazy bird, a little fowl with an insane desire to turn over continuously. He bred to the freak, and brought forth the clever Tumbler to astonish the old folks and delight the little ones. What will these fanciers do next?

The successful fancier breeds for beauty and utility combined. If he desires to create a new strain, he must be an imaginative soul. He must erect in his mind's eye an ideal fowl, and then persevere in his endeavor to produce one like it. He jots down a description of his visionary bird from beak to toe nail. If he prefers to go by the Standard, he will find that very exacting. Every detail is looked to scrupulously

length and color of comb, arch of neck, length and breadth of beak, design and color of plumage, etc. Having decided upon an ideal, he mates his birds and starts his strain, picking from each brood the most perfect specimens and gradually working toward this ideal through generation after generation. It is a sort of partnership arrangement with the Almighty; the fancier attends to the matings, and sees that they are properly cared for, while the Lord does the rest.

It requires much time and patience to breed a line up to anything approaching perfection, but once attained the reward is well worthy of the effort. Single birds have sold in this country for as much as \$1,000, while in England still higher prices have been paid for individual specimens. The breeder does not depend altogether upon fancy prices for individual birds, however, for his returns. He profits by the increased productiveness of his flocks. For instance, in the matter of egg laying it may be cited that the average American hen lays about one hundred eggs per year. The practical poultryman goes in for better results, and gets them. Numerous instances show whole flocks with an average of 200 eggs to the hen per year, an increase of 100 per cent. If this increase in productiveness could be taken advantage of all along the line by people raising chickens, the sum realized annually would add millions of dollars to the national wealth. Furthermore, the benefit derived would not cease with the additional cash in hand. Nature's two natural foods are milk and eggs. Egg is everything that goes into flesh and bone. These are facts worth knowing as we take an invoice of the possibilities of Mrs. Hen.

The three most prominent members of the large poultry family in this country are the Leghorns, the Wyandottes, and the Plymouth Rocks. The Leghorns are the egg type. They are long in body, light in weight and very active. Their average frequently runs as high as 200 eggs per year to the hen. The Wyandottes are strictly an American production. They are short in body, plump, round and heavier than the Leghorns. They have full breast development, have yellow legs and skin, and consequently show up well when dressed. Their meat is tender, fine grain and good flavor, and they are the ideal table fowl, either as broilers, weighing from one-half pound to a pound and a half, or as roasters, weighing from three to five pounds. The Plymouth Rocks are very similar to the Wyandottes, except their bodies are longer, and they will weigh a pound more at maturity. The Barred Plymouth Rock is the great American all-purpose bird; the kind the farmer, the fancier and all swear by. The Wyandotte is a later breed and is fast growing in popularity, especially with the breeders, but the old standards, the Barred Rocks, will doubtless hold their supremacy for many years.

When poultry shows were first held a few years ago they were very small affairs, usually pulled off in some empty storeroom or other building that could be hired cheap. Five or six exhibitors would enter from fifty to 250 fowls, and then dig down in their pockets to make good the shortage in expenses. Now it is different. The poultry show is a decided event. In New York the annual show is held in the great Madison Square Garden, in Boston in Mechanics Hall and in Chicago in the Seventh regiment armory. The railroads give reduced rates, the Associated Press renders detailed reports and thousands of people turn out to see the feathered beauties. At these big shows the number of fowls on exhibition average from 4,000 to 6,000, some of them worth a few dollars, and others worth a few hundred dollars.

We think we have the fever pretty bad nowadays when we plank down several hundred dollars for a few pounds of chicken flesh, proportioned to suit our fancy and feathered to suit our taste, but history relates that our forefathers were not so slow in enthusiasm over the same subject. While the Hollanders were going daffy over tulips and paying \$1,000 for a single bulb poultrymen in this country were giving from \$25 to \$50 per egg for sittings that promised to be the bright sort and thinking little of it. Messrs. Horace Greeley and P. T. Barnum were charter members of the New York Poultry Association, and both of these well-known American characters had much to do with the early development of thoroughbred fowls

J. H. Fletcher

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The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of

CASTORIA
900 DROPS
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stimulus and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest, Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral, NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. SWENZINGER
Pumpkin Seed Oil
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Cinnamon
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Ginger Root
Cinnamon Sticks
Orange Peels
Lemon Peels
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Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhea, Worms, Convolusions, Impertinence and Loss of SLEEP.
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Dr. J. H. Fletcher
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AT 6 months old
35 DOSES - 35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act
Exact Copy of Wrapper.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Grayson Springs, Ky.

MOST NOTED WATER AND BATH IN AMERICA.

The Ideal Family Resort

Electric Lighted, Steam Heated, Capacity 600 Guests.

NO MOSQUITOES, NO MALARIA.

20 DISTINCT SPRINGS.

BATHS—Sulphur, Mud, Vapor and Massage.
AMUSEMENTS—Dancing, Bowling Billiards, Tennis, Hunting and Fishing
Special Low Rates During Season of 1907. Reduced round trip rates on
I. C. R. R.

For pamphlet and rates address,

MERCKE BROS., Owners and Managers,

Grayson Springs, Ky.

FRESH GROCERIES

A choice stock of everything in the

Grocery Line

And My Prices are Right.

Give me a trial and you'll be pleased.

R. W. TWYMAN,
THE YELLOW FRONT GROCERY.
20 :: NINTH :: STREET.

Plumbing!

We are now ready for business. Our personal attention promptly given to all work entrusted to us. We carry a full line of bath tubs, lavatories, hydrants, and everything pertaining to the plumbing business. Satisfaction guaranteed. Job Work a specialty.

Hugh McShane,

PHONES: Cumb. 950, Home 1371. 312 S. Main Street.

in this country.

These gentlemen were instrumental in the importation of the first Asiatic fowls seen here. According to all accounts, the lank, angular Shanghais when first brought over were a sight to behold. They were tall enough to eat corn off the top of an ordinary barrel stood on end and were as ravenous as wolves. Few people would suspect that the fluffy, dainty Cochins, the recognized beauty of the poultry family, is the direct descendant of that tall, awkward Chinese fowl, yet such is the case. The Cochins is a most ample testimonial to the skill of the breeders.

Many of America's noted people have been and are now interested

in the development of poultry. When Rutherford B. Hayes' term of office expired as President of the United States, he went into the chicken business; Grover Cleveland is heavily interested in the industry; John D. Rockefeller got his start by feeding chickens for the market; Levi P. Morton was an enthusiast over fine fowls; the Havemeyers, of sugar fame, raise thousands of chickens each year; while on the other side of the water King Edward is an enthusiastic fancier, and many of the members of the English nobility take great interest in the science of producing fine specimens.

Paper ham sacks, two sizes, for sale at this office.

The Kentuckian.

Published Every Other Day,
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MORNINGS, BY

CHAS. M. MEACHAM.

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Advertising Rates on Application.

212 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

MAY 30, 1907.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

Governor—S. W. HAGER of Boyd.
Lieut.-Governor—J. K. HENDRICK of McCracken.
Atty.-Gen.—H. M. BOSWORTH of Woodford.
Auditor—H. M. NEWMAN of Fayette.
Secretary—J. C. COOPER of Marion.
Treasurer—RUBY LAFFOON of Hopkins.
Govt Cr. of An.—J. C. CHEAULT, Madison.
U. S. Senator—J. C. W. BRICKHAM, Nelson.

The Weather.

For Kentucky—Probably showers Thursday. Not much change in temperature.

Printer Wanted.

Good, all-round compositor and ad-setter can get a permanent job in this office at good wages.

A Louisville man has left a provision in his will bequeathing the family Bible to the first one of his children who marries.

Now that the season for scraping plant beds is over, it would be a good idea if the night riders would turn their attention to the Canada thistles while their hoes are still sharp.

It is announced from Frankfort that the chances for a trip of the soldier boys to Jamestown are very slim, on account of the railroad rates. The news has killed the proposed organization of a new company at Frankfort.

Dr. Sarah Murphy, the alleged abortionist, charged with killing a country girl by a criminal operation, was acquitted in Louisville by peremptory instructions from Judge Pryor. She was defended by Aaron Kahn and J. T. O'Neal.

The Saturday Evening Post sent a special correspondent here this week to write a history of the "Night Riders" and their operations in Western Kentucky. With the feuds of the mountains, the frauds in Louisville and the felonies in the tobacco counties, poor old Kentucky is getting a bad reputation away from home.

A monument to the late Col. Jerry Baxter was unveiled at Nashville Monday. A large gathering was on hand to pay honor to the memory of the man who built the Tennessee Central Railroad and gave Nashville the benefits of railway competition. Hopkinsville, which gave \$10,000 to the railroad, was not asked to take part.

Any one of the four things in the June American Magazine would have made the number a good one: Edwin Lefevre's character sketch of Harriman, Ellis Parker Butler's story of "Wetter New York in 1913," Ray Stannard Baker's account of "The Negro in Southern City Life," or Ida M. Tarbell's story of Grover Cleveland's great fight of 1887.

The sending of the Jim Harg's case to Elliott county has about killed the State's case. Judge M. M. Redwine declines to sit in the case and the commonwealth's attorney will have nothing to do with it.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any Case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. P. J. CHENey & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

We, the undersigned, have known P. J. Cheney for the past 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75¢ per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pill's for constipation.

and no effort has been made to take the witness across the mountain roads to Sandy Hook. What started out as a bloody tragedy is about to end in a roaring farce.

McClure's Magazine for June contains more important and entertaining reading than one could expect to find in three numbers of any magazine. Ellen Terry contributes her charming and fascinating "Memories of My Childhood" that give stories of her wonderful girlishhood, and her debut, and pictures of the actors and the English stage of fifty years ago. "By Airship to The North Pole," by the arctic explorer, Walter Wellman tells about his airship and the dash he will make in to the North Pole this summer. P. Conroy reaches an astounding climax in his "Fight of the Copper Kings" when he narrates the terrible underground battles of Heize and Amalgamated miners.

Beside its five stirring articles, the June McClure's has six brilliant and enteraining stories.

He Fought at Gettysburg.

David Parker, of Fayette, N. Y., who lost a foot at Gettysburg, writes:

"Electric Bitters have done me more good than any medicine I ever took. For several years I had stomach trouble, and paid out much money for various purgatives. I began taking Electric Bitters, and would not take \$500 for what they have done for me." Grand tonic for the aged and for female weaknesses. Great alterative and body builder; sure cure for lame back and weak kidneys. Guaranteed by R. C. Hardwick, druggist. 50¢.

CHRISTIAN COUNTY

Veterans Attending Reunion at Richmond.

The following Confederate veterans left here Tuesday for Richmond, Va., to attend the reunion: Geo. T. Henderson, C. F. Lacy, Dr. J. M. Dennis, L. N. Lowry, Dr. L. J. Harris, E. D. Jones, John B. Harner, R. C. Moordorf, Sr., J. B. Thompson, John R. Dickerson, T. G. Gaines and Julian Boxley. Dr. Harris was accompanied by his daughter, Miss Alice. Mr. J. C. Chalkley of Church Hill, also left with the party.

NOTHING DOING.

Trigg County Night Riders Came Out All Right.

The Trigg County grand jury has adjourned and the "night riders" are breathing easy again. Fire Marshal Mott Ayers sent to John Kelly all the papers in the celebrated Wallonia case, but no indictment was returned. The Marshal declined to go to Cadiz, as he did not think it worth while. He will continue his prosecution in other courts. Let the photographic copies of the papers sent to Cadiz. The Fire Marshal says he was treated with scant courtesy, by the officers and the grand jury showed its opinion of the Marshal's evidence by issuing a card of "complete exoneration."

Card of Thanks.

I desire though the columns of the KENTUCKIAN to express my thanks to all my friends, and especially to those living in Florida, and other far off states, for their loyal support given me in the KENTUCKIAN's Jamestown contest.

Coy Osborne,
Laytonsville, Ky.

THE BOND CASE

County Attorney Duffy and County Judge Breathitt returned from Frankfort Tuesday. They appeared before the Court of Appeals Monday on the test case for this county to issue \$100,000 in bonds to build pikes and repair the roads of the county. The court will hold down its opinion in the case next Saturday.

Mr. Ware's Will.

The will of the late J. D. Ware was probated yesterday, and E. B. Long, mentioned as Executor, qualified. The will divides all of his property equally among his four children, Tony, Bettie, Fairleigh and Wallace Ware. The will was dated Sept. 6, 1906.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Boast the
Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

PROPOSALS FOR SUPPLIES

Sealed proposals will be received by the Kentucky State Board of Control for Charitable Institutions, at their office in Frankfort, Ky., until 12 o'clock M. of the 14th day of June, 1907, to furnish the following supplies for the eleemosynary institutions under the control of said board.

All supplies must be delivered at the railway depot nearest to the respective institutions and must be delivered free of charge for packing, freight, express or any other charges whatever.

Bidders are required to furnish samples of articles bid upon, when practicable to do so, express charges to be prepaid in order to insure removal from express office. Bidders must attach to each sample a card or tag, on which must be plainly marked the name of the sender, the number, brand and price of each article.

The following is an estimated supply for six months, and to be delivered to the Central Kentucky Asylum for the Insane, at Lakeland, Ky.:

750 barrels of flour, 32,000 pounds of meal, 8,000 pounds of coffee, 36 chests of tea, 60 barrels of granulated sugar, 25 barrels of C sugar, 10,000 pounds of beans, 50 barrels of molasses, 5,000 pounds of rice, 50 barrels of hominy, 50 dozen brooms, 30 doz. mops (24 oz.), 50 cases of washing powder, 20 barrels of scouring soap, 30 barrels of laundry soap, 50 cases of chloride of lime, 2,000 pounds of cheese, 30 barrels of macaroni, 24 barrels of cooking oil, 50 cases of corn, 50 cases of tomatoes (3 lb. cans.)

The following is an estimated supply for six months, and to be delivered to the Western Kentucky Asylum for the Insane, at Hopkinsville, Ky.: 210 barrels of flour, 200 bushels of meal, 9,000 pounds of coffee, 900 pounds of tea, 100 barrels of granulated sugar, 6,000 pounds of beans, 50 barrels of molasses, 4,000 pounds of rice, 50 dozen brooms, 20 doz. mops (24 oz.), 5,000 pounds of prunes.

The following is an estimated supply for six months, and to be delivered to the Eastern Kentucky Asylum for the Insane, at Lexington, Ky.: 550 barrels of flour, 800 bushels of meal, 8,000 pounds of green coffee, 75 barrels of granulated sugar, 35 barrels of C sugar, 20 sacks of beans, 5 sacks of hominy, 24 barrels of cooking oil, 20 barrels of macaroni, 40 barrels of molasses, 60 boxes of prunes, 20 boxes of cheese, 72 boxes of starch, 60 boxes of dried peaches, 40 cases of tomatoes, (3 lb. cans.), 30 barrels of rolled oats, 400 pounds of black pepper, 50 boxes of scouring soap, 100 boxes of laundry soap, 60 dozen brooms, 60 dozen mops (24 oz.).

The following is an estimated supply for six months, and to be delivered to the Kentucky Feeble-minded Institute, at Frankfort, Ky.:

150 barrels of flour, 1,200 pounds of meal, 800 pounds of coffee, 6 barrels of granulated sugar, 6 barrels of C sugar, 4 barrels of molasses, 10 dozen brooms, 10 dozen mops (24 oz.), 6 barrels of laundry soap, 2 barrels of cooking oil, 200 pounds of tea, 900 pounds of hams, 400 pounds of bacon, 50 pounds of black pepper.

It is not intended that all of the above supplies for any one institution shall be delivered at any one time, but at such times and in such quantities as shall be ordered by the Superintendents of the respective institutions.

The board reserves the right to retain the samples of all the articles which they may accept.

Each successful bidder will be required to execute a bond for the faithful performance of his contract.

The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

PERCY HALY, President.

Ball Games

Double-header base ball game at Mercer Park this afternoon between Company D and S. K. C. 25¢ admits to both games.

Farm Property for Sale.

Two splendid tracts of land, 3 miles east of Hopkinsville on Russellville Pike, containing 262 acres and 133 acres, more or less. One improved and other unimproved.

J. O. COOK, Executor.

40 Mules for Sale.

All these mules are broken and ready to go to work.

M. A. Mason,

R. F. D. No. 1, Hopkinsville, Ky.

J. M. WEST Passed Away Last Tuesday, at the Age of 68.

Mr. J. M. West died at the home of his son, Mr. David West, 6 miles north of the city, last Tuesday morning a little after one o'clock. He had been confined to his bed for eight weeks with stomach trouble. He was in the 68th year of his age and is survived by his wife and son. Four brothers also survive him. Messrs. G. U. West, of this city, J. E. W. P. and F. D. West.

The deceased never saw the light of day during his entire life, being totally blind from birth. In his young manhood he married and his wife bore him one son, Mr. David West. Several years after his death he married Miss Jennie Grace, but she never bore him any children.

The remains were laid to rest yesterday in the old West family burying ground, near Barnes.

Prof. Taylor's Big School.

We are indebted to Prof. Taylor for an invitation to the commencement exercises of the Oklahoma High School, of which he is Superintendent. There were 50 graduates this year.

A Summer Vacation in Your Kitchen

NEW PERFECTION Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook-Stove

produces a working flame instantly. Blue flame means highly concentrated heat, no soot, no dirt. Oil is always at a maintained level, ensuring a uniform flame. Made in three sizes. Every stove warranted. If not at your dealer's write to our nearest agency for descriptive circular.

The **Rayo Lamp** is the best lamp for all-round household use. Made of brass throughout and beautifully nickelled. Perfectly constructed; absolutely safe; unequalled in light-giving power; an ornament to any room. Every lamp warranted. If not at your dealer's write to our nearest agency.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY,

INCORPORATED

SEASONABLE GOODS

AT REASONABLE PRICES

...Suggestions For Housekeepers...

Hardware Department

North Star, Cork Lined,
Air Tight Refrigerators.
Ice Boxes.
Ice Picks.
Ice Hooks.
Water Coolers.
The Famous White Mountain Ice-cream Freezers.
Lawn Swings.
Hammocks.
Porch Swinging Chairs.
Screen Wire.
Screen Doors and Fixtures.
Screen Windows.
Lawn Hose.
Hose Nozzles.
Lawn Mowers.
Garden Tools.
Cherry Seeders.
Sheep Shears.
Sherwin-Williams Paints.
Paint Brushes.
White-Wash Brushes.

Jewelry Department

Fine Selection of Mounted
and Loose Diamonds.
Watches.
Fobs.
Clocks.
Waist Sets.
Lace Pins.
Hat Pins.
Belt Buckles.
Back Combs.
Bracelets.
Necklaces.
Silverware.
Handbags.
Cut Glass.
Imported China.
Eric-a-Brac.
Water Sets.
Berry Bowls.
Rochester Plated Ware.
Bread Boxes.
Lamps.

Keep In Mind That We Pay SPOT CASH For Our Goods

This Guarantees That You Can Buy Them Right.
Yours for good service.

FORBES MFG CO.
INCORPORATED
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

When the Hair Falls

Then it's time to act! No time to study, to read, to experiment! You want to save your hair, and save it quickly, too! So make up your mind this very minute that if your hair ever comes out you will use Ayer's Hair Vigor. It makes the scalp healthy. The hair stays in. It cannot do anything else. It's nature's way.

The best kind of a testimonial—
"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by U. S. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also Manufactured
Ayers
SARSAPARILLA
PILLS.
CHERRY PECTORAL.

Mr. W. T. Tandy went to Russellville Tuesday to attend a meeting of the board of trustees of Bethel College. Mr. Tandy is a member of the board, and says that under the management of Prof. William Garrison old Bethel is getting along fine.

DR. EDWARDS.
SPECIALTY
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.
Free Test Made for Glasses.
Up Stairs—Phoenix Building, Main St.

Terrestrial Beauty IN FULL BLOOM.

We Can Supply all Kodak Supplies. :: :

Cook & Higgins,
Druggists.

Refrigerators!

The Leonard Cleanable Dry Air Refrigerator.

The best on earth. All flues movable for cleanliness. Doors furnished with air-tight locks. Shelves of solid galvanized iron. Eight walls to preserve the ice. We have them in porcelain lined and also the best grade of zinc.

W. A. P'POOL & SON.

Time is Money,

Says the proverb: more so now than ever. If you want a new watch, an accurate time keeper that will wear long and well, call on us, we have every kind in stock except bad ones, and at prices to suit all.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY—Eyes scientifically and accurately fitted. Eyes examined free.

JAS. H. SKARRY,

THERE SHOULD BE More Arrests for Cruelty to Animals.

Henry Lewis, colored, was arrested Tuesday, tried and fined \$11 for cruelty to his horse. The officer who made the arrest says that Henry's horse stuck a nail in one of his feet last winter and the hoof finally came off. Lewis was working the animal to a wagon all the time the poor horse was suffering the greatest possible pain, though the owner had a large shoe made for it. He says so great was the pain that the dumb brute endured that he was trembling constantly.

There are probably more broken down, lame and starved animals made to work in the city than any place of its size in the state. Time and again have we been appealed to by ladies and gentlemen to raise a voice against this cruelty and we have done so. The officers are supposed to it and are ready to do all they can if the people will only notify them and appear against the offenders whenever they are arraigned in court. We have often spoken of the necessity for organizing a society for the prevention of cruelty to animals but no one has taken the initiative. We have done our part and have the officers. It remains for the people to do theirs also. Merely complaining avails nothing. Do something if you want the evil stopped.

A Significant Prayer.

"May the Lord help you make Bucklin's Arnica Salve known to all," writes J. G. Jenkins, of Chapel Hill, N.C. "I have sold a quantity of it to a felon for me and cupped it in a wonderfully short time." Best on earth for sores, burns and wounds. 25c at R. C. Hardwick's drug store.

JUDGE CANTRILL

Resigns From the Court of Appeals.

Frankfort, Ky., May 28.—Judge James E. Cantrill's resignation as a justice of the Kentucky Court of Appeals was accepted to-day by Gov. Beckham.

The formal resignation filed by Judge Cantrill gave his ill health as his reason for resigning. He is suffering from paralysis and has not been able to attend to the duties of the position.

Gov. Beckham appointed John D. Carroll as his successor. The regular election will occur next November.

Judge Carroll has been acting as Court Commissioner for the last fifteen months, an office created by the last Legislature.

Heavy, impure blood makes a mucky, simple complexion, head aches, nausea, indigestion. Thin blood makes you weak, pale, sickly. Burdock Blood Bitter makes the blood rich, red, pure—restores perfect health.

CLUB MEETING

Greatly Enjoyed by Members in Attendance.

Beverly, Ky., May 25.—The Old Maids Club of Beverly was highly entertained by Miss Mary Emma Sivley last Wednesday evening.

Members present: Misses Ada Adams, Janie Major, Ida Greenwood, Myra Word and Annie Major. Members absent: Misses Mattie Stegar and Gladys Bartley.

The following offices were elected: Miss Janie Major, Pres.; Ida Greenwood, Vice Pres.; Mary Emma Sively, Secretary and Treasurer. Miss Mary Belle Giles applied for membership. Committee was appointed to ascertain if she was too old for membership. If the committee reports favorably she will be initiated at the next meeting, which will be entertained by Miss Ada Adams in two weeks. PET.

\$2.50 Louisville and Return

Via Ills. Central.

Special excursion train leaving Hopkinsville 11:10 a. m. Sunday, June 2d, returning leave Louisville 7 p. m. Monday, June 3d. Tickets good only on special train. Service first class. J. B. MALLON, Agent.

Thresher for Sale

One Frick, 30 x 50 and one Frick 30 x 50 separator, which I can sell at a bargain.

R. H. Rives,
Cumb. Phone. 250-4.

CITY COURT

Imposed a Total of \$596.50
Fines During May.

77 Arrests Made During
Month, and Less
Than April.

The month of May was not very active in police circles. During the month, up to yesterday morning, there had been 77 arrests, against 86 for April.

The total fines assessed amounted to \$596.50. Part of the fines were replevied but \$272.50 in cold cash was collected and paid into the city treasury.

May was an average month, or a little under, for evildoers. Not that the people, probably, are growing more law-abiding, but that the prompt arrest of offenders is dreaded. The officers are vigilant and are anxious to maintain order and evil-doers are beginning to realize that the fact must be known more every day that the police play no favorites.

In recognition of their efficiency and the fine work they have done under the present administration the whole force is now wearing handsome uniforms and Stetson hats, given them by the council. A better looking lot of officers can not be found anywhere. They are always on the alert, are polite, and in fact each "fills the bill" as the ideal policeman.

Stops itching instantly. Cures piles, eczema, salt rheum, tetter, itch, hives, herpes, scabies—Doan's Ointment. At any drug store.

WILL MARRY TO-DAY.

Goess to Tennessee for His Bride.

It's out, and Esquire Walton Garrott says it's a fact. He is to take unto himself a wife to-day. The lady of his choice, is Miss Annie Pollard, whose home is at St. Bethlehem, Tenn. She is popular, intelligent, of attractive personality and will make the home of Esquire Garrott happy in every way. The marriage will take place at the home of the bride and after receiving the congratulations of friends they will return to Christian county to make their home on the farm of the groom near St. Elmo.

For a mild easy action of the bowels, a single dose of Doan's Regulets is enough. Treatment cures habitual constipation. 25 cents a box. Ask your druggist for them, the last Legislature.

TO SANDWICH ISLAND.

Rev. T. D. Moore Ships A Trio of Fine Fowls.

Rev. T. D. Moore, shipped this week a trio of his famous Cornish Island fowls to Honolulu, Hawaii. They were sold to John Markham, poultry breeder of the far away Pacific Ocean. This is probably the largest shipment ever made by a Kentucky breeder of fine fowls. Mr. Moore has chickens as fine as any in the United States.

POSITIONS FOR Young Men.

No worthy, competent young man need be without remunerative employment in these days of unprecedented prosperity. The Business University at Bowling Green, Ky., announces that it can furnish enough half as many bookkeepers as it is asked to supply and yet this institution prepares perhaps more bookkeepers than any other school in the South.

Now is the time for young men to get into permanent business.

HERE AND THERE.

For social, medicinal or household uses I. W. HARPER whiskey is the best and safest. The most popular high grade whiskey on the market, Sold by, W. R. Long, Hopkinsville, Ky.

A. W. Pyle, the veteran furniture man has accepted a position with Keach Furniture Company, where he will be pleased to see his friends.

Drs. Oldham, Osteopaths, 705 S. Clay St., Hopkinsville, Ky.

Best molasses on earth 25c gallon, at Lander Bros., Newstead.

Best coffee on earth 20c per pound at Lander Bros., Newstead.

FORMER MINISTER.

Has Landed In Federal Toils
At Richmond, Va.

The Clarksville Leaf-Chronicle says:

"John Thompson Hargrave, formerly rector of the Trinity Episcopal Church in this city, is in jail in Richmond, Va., on the charge of fraudulently using the mails. His arrest grew out of a letter sent to the Tennessee-Kentucky Tobacco Company on which he secured merchandise.

A batch of letters from attorneys and business houses and numerous bills of lading in the hands of the Richmond Inspector are their cause for the statement that within the past six months Hargrave has swindled one hundred business houses of upwards of \$100,000 in portable property.

In 1903, after a communication between Bishop Gibson, of Virginia, and Bishop Cauncey Brewster, of Cincinnati, Hargrave was expelled from the Episcopal Church as the result of complaints made against him by members of the denomination in Hanover County.

"Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is the best remedy for that fatal disease—croup. Has been used with success in our family for eight years."—Mrs. L. Whiteacre, Buffalo, N. Y.

In Memory.

One Sunday, May 19, 1907, the Angel of Death entered the home of John R. Dickerson, and departing, bore away the spirit of beloved wife and mother.

Alice Childress was born in Virginia more than fifty years ago. When scarcely more than a girl she was married to John R. Dickerson, and came to Bennettstown, Ky., where they have since lived.

To this union were born four children, two sons and two daughters. One son died in infancy. Judson, the second son, preceded his mother to the grave seven years ago. The daughters, Mrs. W. D. Carter and Mrs. J. C. Calhoun, with the devoted husband, are left to mourn their loved one.

Dear Vada and Lula, your mother has left you. Not only have you lost a good mother, but the community has lost one of its best, noblest women.

It had been my privilege to know Mrs. Dickerson intimately for sixteen years. I never heard her speak an angry word, or evil of any one. She was noted for her hospitality to strangers. None ever applied in vain to her for food and shelter.

Truly she hath scattered her broad upon the waters, and we have the blessed assurance that it will be turned unto her.

How often have I heard her breathe this prayer in song. "When ends life's transient dreams, When death's coldullen steals Shall o'er me roll. Blest Savior, then in love, Fear and distrust remove, Oh bear me safe above, A ransomed soul."

Life's transient dream is ended to our loved one, and the Savior whom she trusted will answer her prayer. She is a ransomed soul, awaiting in glory the loved ones she left on earth.

May the Lord comfort them in their distress and may we all live so that when death comes to us, we too may be ransomed souls.

ONE WHO LOVED HER.

Ice Tongs for only.....

Garden Rakes for only.....

Brass extension sash rods.....

DOLLS. DOLLS. DOLLS.

Pint Tin Cups, 2 for.....

Rubber collars only.....

The best 10c and 20c per lb. candy in the city.

NEAR PEMBROKE

The Night Riders Commit Fresh Outrage.

Another visitation of night riders was made in the Pembroke neighborhood Saturday night. The planbed of J. W. Hammock & Son was scraped and entirely destroyed. It contained 200 or 300 yards, Mr. J. W. Hammock is the father of Henry Hammock whose bed was sowed in grass seed early in the season. Other farmers whose beds were sowed in the same vicinity were Dr. W. A. Lackey, B. D. Lackey, Davis Burrus, Ben Burrus and Wm. Dosey. Some of these victims have since joined the Association and will try to get plants from their neighbors. Henry Hammock will not attempt to raise a crop, as he says he wants to sell out and leave the country. The elder Hammock had set only 500 hills and he will not have plants for a crop.

BACK FROM SCHOOL

To Spend "The Good Old Summer-Time at Home."

A bevy of young ladies arrived Friday night, last, from school to go to their homes in different parts of the country. The crowd was composed of Misses Nannie Malone, Fena Trice, Jennie Colemen, Mayrie Robinson, Mary Henson, Mac Karb, Mary Sith, Myrtle Johnson, Olive Waller and Fredda Pickens.

All of them had been attending Logan College, Russellville, and looked bright and happy in anticipation of spending "the good old summer-time at home."

After stepping from the train they treated the crowd to the college yell.

MAN-A-LIN

THE IDEAL LAXATIVE
MADE FROM



Copyright 1906, by The Manalin Co.

MAN-A-LIN Is An Excellent Remedy for Constipation.

There are many ailments directly dependent upon constipation, such as biliousness, discolored and pimpled skin, inactive liver, dyspepsia, overworked kidneys and headache.

Remove constipation and all of these ailments disappear.

MAN-A-LIN can be relied upon to produce a gentle action of the bowels, making pills and drastic cathartics entirely unnecessary.

A dose or two of **Man-a-lin** is advisable in slight febrile attacks, la grippe, colds and influenza.

Notice to The Trade!

We have opened up at NEWSTEAD, KY., an elegant line of merchandise. Everything new. Below find a few of the many items carried:

Paris Green,	Lawn Mowers,
Machine Oil,	Lawn Swings,
Hog Oil,	Hammocks,
Linseed Oil,	Washing Machines,
Turpentine,	Poultry Wire,
Varnishes,	Sewing Machines,
Paintbrushes,	Folding Cots,
Lime, Ice Cream	Lap Dusters,
Freezers	Rubbette Roofing,
	Tarred Roofing.

We extend a cordial invitation to call and see us.

LANDER BROS.
Newstead, Ky.

AT THE RACKET!

10c	3 Rolls Toilet Paper for
25c	Garden Rakes for only
10c	Brass extension sash rods.....
10c	DOLLS. DOLLS. DOLLS.
.5c	Pint Tin Cups, 2 for.....
20c	Rubber collars only.....
10c	The best 10c and 20c per lb. candy in the city.

We do all kinds of repairing.

Straw Matting, all kinds.

Coil Springs for screen doors, 16 in. long and 2 eyes, only.....5c

The Racket,

Incorporated.

Joe P. P'Pool, Pres.

SECOND VISIT PAID BY

Riders to Octogenarian Farmers Near Pee Dee.

Night riders who destroyed two plant beds on the farm of David Wootton, near Pee Dee, some time ago, went back Saturday night and scraped two more beds belonging to croppers. Mr. Wootton is old and infirm, being 86 years of age.

NEGRO BOY.

The twelve-year-old son of Bob Bronaugh, the colored butcher for Max Meyer & Son, left the city Monday evening with two blind negro men who were "doing" the town. Chief Roper made inquiring Tuesday by phone as to the boy being in Clarksville. Chief Robertson said the boy was leading one of the men about Clarksville all day Tuesday. An officer was to go after him yesterday.

Brightest!
Snappiest!
Best!

The
Louisville
Times

fills the bill. Published every week-day afternoon! You keep posted on everything when you read the Times. Regular subscription price, \$5.00 a year. You can get the Times and

—THE—

Kentuckian

Both one year for only

\$6.00

Send your order to this paper—not The Times.

Read the Times and Keep up With the Times.

weekly
Courier-Journal
AND
Hopkinsville Kentuckian

Both One Year
For Only

\$2.50

The Presidential election is approaching. "Times have changed. That is all." Mr. Watterson is a Democrat, and has always been a Democrat, never a Republican. Essential differences out of the way, Democrats are getting together**** The Courier-Journal is going to support the ticket. And there you have it."

Send your order for this combination to us—not to the Courier-Journal. The regular price of the Weekly Courier-Journal alone is \$1 a year.

MAGAZINE
READERS

SUNSET MAGAZINE
beautifully illustrated good stories and articles about California and all the Far West. \$1.50 a year

CAMERA CRAFT
devoted each month to the artistic reproduction of the best work of amateur and professional photographers. \$1.00 a year

ROAD OF A THOUSAND WONDERS
a book of 75 pages, containing 120 colored photographs of picturesque spots in California and Oregon. \$0.75

Total . . . \$3.25
All for \$1.50

Addressee all orders to
SUNSET MAGAZINE
Flood Building San Francisco

Livery Change

I have bought the livery business of Evitts & Courtney on North Main street, and would be glad to have me as my agent. Please call me. I am going to do a general livery business, keep none but the best help, board horses, furnish the very best rigs and guarantee satisfaction in every way. I am the oldest man in the business in the city and am not afraid to make the assertion that I will please all.

C. H. Skerritt.

Howard Bramble

PROPRIETOR

Livery and
Feed Stable.

Corner 11th and Virginia Streets,
Hopkinsville, Ky.



First-class Rigs, careful driver and courteous attention. City hack service, meeting all trains. Funeral and wedding work a specialty. Give me a call.

Phones--- Home, 1313.
Cumberland, 32.



TIME
Table.
Effective
May 26, '07

No. 332—Paducah, Cairo and Evansville Accommodation leave.....6:00 a.m.
No. 203—Evansville, Mattoon and Louisville Express.....11:20 a.m.
No. 26—Chicago-Nashville Limited—leave 8:15 p.m.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 25—Nashville and Chicago Limited.....6:35 a.m.
No. 205—Evansville-Louisville Mail Arrive.....2:55 p.m.
No. 321—Evansville and Nashville Mail.....3:35 p.m.

Nashville-Chicago Limited—leave free Reclining Chair Cars and Buffet Sleepers. All trains run daily. Trains 25 and 26 make local stops between Nashville and Princeton.

J. B. MALLON, Agt.,
Hopkinsville, Ky.



TIME TABLE.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

No. 52—St. Louis Express, 10:11 a.m.
No. 54—St. Louis Fast Mail, 10:05 p.m.
No. 92—C. & N. O. Lim. 11:50 p.m.
No. 65—Hopkinsville A.C. 8:55 p.m.

No. 202—8:45 connect at St. Louis points west.

No. 51 connects at Guthrie for Memphis, Little Rock, St. Louis and for Louisville, Cincinnati and the East.

No. 53 and 55 make direct connection at Guthrie, 8:45 a.m. and 11:50 p.m. north and east thereof. No. 53 and 55 also connect for Memphis, Little Rock, St. Louis and the East.

No. 51 runs through to Chicago and will carry passengers to points South of Evansville, Indiana and the West.

No. 53 runs through to Atlanta, Macon, Jacksonville, St. Augustine and Tampa. Florida. It connects with the Southern, Florida and the Atlantic Coast lines.

No. 55 will carry local passengers for points North of Nashville, Tenn.

C. HOPE, Agt.

JAMESTOWN
EXPOSITION

VIA

Asheville
and the
"Land of the Sky"

with stop-over privileges.
Go One Way—

Return Another.

A delightful trip through the Picturesque Mountain country of North Carolina at low rates. For illustrated literature, rates, terms and full information write Gen. Sup't.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

C. H. Hungerford,
DIST. PASS. AGENT.,
Louisville Kentucky,

Old Toomey's
Will

By Joseph Powell.

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

The lawyer said it was the strangest will he had ever heard drawn up. He left him seated in his chair, in the relations of the deceased, rather in old Toomey's parlor after the funeral, for its physiognomy.

There were quite two dozen anxious eyes upon the little lawyer at that moment. There was Shaw Kelly, Frank Murtagh, Tom Gaynor and as many more again, all expectant of something out of the will Toomey was known to have received some years before, under the will of an American uncle. Some said it was \$100,000, some \$200,000. Toomey had spent very little of it.

His first relation was Tom Gaynor, who—so it was said—expected to come in for the bulk of the American hoard. He was a proud, hard old man, with a large farm of land, wealthy, as wealth goes in Ireland, as was Tom Gaynor. But he was manifestly displeased in the way he treated the suitors for the hand of his pretty daughter Kitty.

Kitty Gaynor had fixed her affections on the poorest of her suitors, Frank Murtagh. He also was a relation of the dead. After the death of his parents Toomey had given him into his house out of charity, and had never ceased to remind him of it.

But all suspense would soon be at an end, for the lawyer had commenced to read the will.

Various bequests were made until Frank Murtagh and Tom Gaynor were the only persons left unprovided.

Gaynor was the man, all felt sure.

The lawyer had paused to cough and take a little water. Then he continued:

"And to that so far—may care blackguard, Frank Murtagh, I bequeath the house and land about it on condition that he never sell it for less than \$200,000 in the field, \$500 in the near one and the house, which is five times more than any man in his senses would think of giving. My old clothes can go to that stingy niggard Tom Gaynor. I'll make him remember that he treated me like a dog when I was poor and fawned over me when he thought I was rich. And there's my old bamboo stick in the corner that I leave to Frank Murtagh; the lazy rogue, to belt the mean old fellow off these premises any time he dare show his nose here, house or land. I make this duty a condition of Frank Murtagh's enjoying what I leave him."

When the lawyer and mourners had departed, Frank was left in the sole possession of his newly-acquired property and his thoughts. His mind naturally reverted to Kitty. Would this little stroke of fortune bring her back? He could not restrain a smile as he thought of his association with old Tom in the will.

"Poor old Tom!" said Frank. "He took it up and lashed the air; 'that'll come down heavy on old Tom's back if he dares show his nose in here.'"

But neither Frank nor the rest of Toomey's relations would have thought Tom Gaynor a dementor at all when they knew what was passing in the old gentleman's mind at that moment.

"I can laugh at the whole of them, Toomey and all," he said to himself. "Lord have mercy on the old ruffian's soul, but I can see him as plain now as I saw him months ago in the dust of the court room, dragging down an iron pot and holding a hoe near that tree on the hill and burying it there, thinking that no one would ever get his money. Ha, ha, Pat Toomey, the very man ye hate the most will get it."

Forgotten the dead man's warning, he crossed the garden and entered the hall. He crossed the floor, went from the kitchen window, and mindful of his testamentary obligations, he snatched up the bamboo stick and charged down on old Tom, making with shouts as he ran.

The whirling bamboo recalled certain terms of old Toomey's will to him, and he remembered the movement from the kitchen window, and mindful of his testamentary obligations, he snatched up the bamboo stick and charged down on old Tom, making with shouts as he ran.

"Ye deserve the greatest credit," cried he gaily, when Frank had reached the gate. "Ye do yer Jooty like a man."

"Begor, it's a terrible hard way to have to do it," said Frank. "Old Toomey was a very queer man."

Tom dismissed the matter with a cheery laugh, and they parted.

After supper Tom sat by the fire scheming possessed of the buried treasure. As the only curse left was but a small sum, he gave it a chance to think of the prohibitive price old Toomey had put upon it in the will. But after all, what signified it? It would merely be \$200 in return for thousands. He must see Frank at once.

He came to this conclusion the latch was raised and Frank entered. He had stopped to find Tom out and Kitty alone. But Kitty and the maid had gone to bed.

"Just the man I wanted to see," said Tom, and after a short delay, the fat fellow became the property of Tom.

When his footsteps had died away, old Tom, creeping cautiously into the stable, emerged with a spade.

In a moment he was climbing the hillock. He remembered gauging the place where he had buried the treasure. After laboring for half an hour, his spade rang upon iron. He knew he had the pot. His breath left him in the excitement of the moment.

Gaspings, struggling, stumbling across the field, Tom reached home, more dead than alive. Then with remarkable deliberation, considering his agitation, he untied the rope that bound the sack.

Tom glared vacantly at the sight that met his eye.

"Sand, stones," was all he was able to ejaculate for a moment.

He turned out the contents of the pot.

"Blur an oun," he said, when he was able to speak. "Toomey was the trickiest old scoundrel in Ireland bad cess to him," and old Tom went out to bed cursing.

When the first pang of his disappointment was over, the lesser pain



Untied the Rope That Bound the Sacking.

of the loss of his £200 called for attention. He knew Frank to be a simple good-natured fellow.

He got up, and in his mind, he set out after breakfast to call on Frank.

Frank wondered what he wanted. Was it something about Kitty? He was grievously disappointed when a minute later Tom plunged into the business about the cheque.

Despair filled Frank's blood for a moment. He knew that the money would give him the start that would enable him in time to claim Kitty.

In a moment, however, the cloud had disappeared from his good-natured soul. He walked over to a cupboard in the corner of the room, pulled out a wooden box, drew therefrom a sheaf and handed it across to Tom Gaynor.

"More power to ye," cried Tom. "Ye're the best fella in Ireland. Tell me if I can do anything for ye. If I can, command me, command me."

"Give me Kitty, then," returned Frank with brusque boldness.

We all know said Frank and man, "that old Tom never spent the money he got by the American uncle. Shure it's about this house it must be. Have ye ever searched for it?"

"I have, indeed," returned Frank. "Well, then, look here," said old Tom. "Tell ye what I'll do. Keep up your search for it. I'll give ye it when ye find it."

With Tom all had been talking, Frank's eyes, wandering about the room, had suddenly lighted upon the bamboo stick.

"Blur an oun," he cried, jumping up and running over the cover of the sofa. "What have ye been thinking of at all? Get out of this, Tom Gaynor. Remember the words of the will, man. Shure I'll lose the place for letting ye here stay here."

"Are ye gone?" cried Frank, turning round and waving the stick menacingly.

Luckily for Tom, the gate of the yard was open, and he reached safety with barely a yard to spare.

As Tom drew up in the middle of the road, gasping for breath, Frank held out the stick, broken across the middle.

"Begor," said Tom, "what's this?"

"Manly," cried old Tom, who had taken up the roll and opened it.

"Why, it makes that these are Bank of England notes, fifty, aye hundred pound notes there are in my fist this blessed minute."

Frank thrust his fingers and drew out a roll of paper.

"Worth," said he, "what can it be?"

"Manly," cried old Tom, "what's this?"

"It's just what it is," cried Tom. "Frank, my boy, I congratulate ye."

"Aye, and—aye—and—" murmured Frank, his voice broken with agitation.

Old Tom cut him short with a laugh.

"Don't offer to say another word," said he. "Kitty's yours, and may God bless ye both."

The weighing of the soul by Boston scientists reminds us of the efforts of Al Martin of the Indianapolis News. He tried to ascertain the weight of a bumble bee by weighing the barrel first.

The weighing of the soul by Boston scientists reminds us of the efforts of Al Martin of the Indianapolis News. He tried to ascertain the weight of a bumble bee by weighing the barrel first.

Millinery Inducement
Extraordinary.

HATS TRIMMED FREE.

We want to clear ourselves of our surplus Trimmings, Flowers, Roses, etc., and to do this quickly we will, for one week only, trim any hat free when material is purchased in the department. Then, too, read the radical reductions in the prices. Shouldn't they move lively?

Ostrich Plumes.

14-inch Black Plumes, very nice quality **98c** per head \$1.98 for

12-inch Plumes, in black, only; very fine quality French heads; these are beautiful; special **\$2.45** per head \$3.98 for

16-inch Plumes, in black, white, brown, leather, light pink, light blue; Alice bilt; very handsome quality with large French heads; worth up to **\$4.50** per Special for

14-inch Plumes, in black, white, pink, light blue; very fine quality; beautiful heads; new and less than **\$5.** **\$3.98** per Special

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GROWDS OF BUYERS ATTEND CLOSING DAYS OF FACTORY SALE

Never Heard of Such Prices Before on High Class Pianos,
Was the General Expression From
Everywhere.

NO MAIL ORDERS FILLED DURING REMAINING DAYS OF THIS SALE.

To Those Who We Were Unable to Wait Upon Yesterday
We Ask You to Call Again.—Extra Salesman
Has Been Engaged.

Some Rare Bargains Still Left--Open Every Evening

It is positively an extraordinary proposition that you can buy any of the latest, newest and high-class pianos—the best in the world—at factory prices.

It is now pretty generally understood the term "Piano-bargain" is taken on a new meaning in this sale. Only two days more and your opportunity to get one of these beautiful pianos will be gone.

We invite you to come and inspect these pianos whether you buy or not. They are the latest in creations in

piano craft and the new 1907 styles are the most beautiful ever made. You will find all the fancy finishes, English Oak, Iuna Mahogany, French Walnut, Fancy Burl Walnut and Flemish Oak.

Some splendid bargains left at \$148, \$218, \$239, \$286 to \$217. A little higher for the elaborate cut designs. Terms \$6 to \$15 monthly.

Remember—*Castoria*, Friday, May 31st, Lathan hotel building, cor. 7th and Virginia.

R. E. QUALLS,
Factory Rep.

where he went to defend his life-time friend, Prof. Thomas G. Roach, who was charged with murder.

Mr. Edmund Harrison left Tuesday morning to attend the meeting of Confederate Veterans at Richmond, Va.

Rev. and Mrs. J. Barney Butler left Monday for Christian county, where they will visit Rev. Butler's parents for a short time, after which they will visit relatives in Nashville, Tenn.—Owensboro Messenger.

Miss Kate Harrison left this morning for Richmond, Va., where she will remain for awhile before going to Jamestown. Miss Harrison will visit relatives in the South during the summer.

Miss Elizabeth Jones will leave for Jamestown to-morrow, where she will remain some days before starting for her home in Manchester, Mass. Miss Jones' many friends will be glad to know that she will return to the city again at the opening of the fall term of Bethel Female College.

Miss Mollie Kennedy, who had for several weeks been at the bedside of her sick sister near Casky, returned home the first of the week.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the
Signature of
Char H. Fletcher

W. T. COOPER
& CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Grocers

A GOOD CHANCE

To Contribute to the Confederate Drinking Fountain.

Help the Ladies and Get
Your Fill of Strawberries
and Cream.

The ladies are determined to succeed in their efforts to raise a fund for putting up the Confederate drinking fountain on Main street. Of course everybody would like to see them succeed, but merely wishing their success does not help them. They want contributions of money.

The United Daughters of the Confederacy will give a strawberry, cream and cake feast at the city court room next Saturday afternoon and they invite everybody to patronize them. After the feast is over they will have an auction sale of cakes. This will give the members of the chapter and other ladies a fine opportunity to have cake Sunday without the trouble of baking.

It is useless to urge enterprising citizens to encourage the U. D. C.'s in their undertaking to put up a handsome fountain. They certainly will do this from civic pride, but everybody alike ought to feel interested in establishing the fountain, as it will be a starter to further adornment of our thoroughfares.

The added beauty to our residence streets by the disappearance of front fences is the cause of remark everyday, and it is probable that the little park at the intersection of Ninth and Belmont streets, in front of South Kentucky College, will be a reality before the summer is gone.

Thus it is, one good thing brings another, and it is hoped that everybody can see their way in helping the ladies Saturday in adding to the Confederate fountain fund. They already have a pretty good amount in the treasury, but nothing like what will be necessary. Go out and help them and "fill up."

BERRIES. Keeling Berries

We are now receiving daily the fine, large berries that we have handled for several seasons past. They are superior to any berries that come to Hopkinsville. Let us have your standing order.

W. T. COOPER
& CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Grocers

ATTEND
Fox's
Business
College

And Take a Course in
Book-Keeping,
Shorthand, Typewriting,
Telegraphy.

Because Hampton Fox is an Attorney-at-Law, and is the only one in Hopkinsville who teaches the Ben Pitman system of shorthand, with Court Reporting annexed, which only prepares his pupils for minor places, but to fill official positions. Also teaches full book-keeping from the start.

ADDRESS—
HAMPTON FOX

Phone 272,
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

Pot-Pourri

A New Spring Joke—What are the Planters to do?—Good Bye, Girls—Summer Pastimes.

The best joke of the season was perpetrated in one of our local banks last week, and was on this wise:

A certain bachelor, who is fond of a joke and has an awfully red head, stepped up to the window of the assistant cashier in the aforesaid bank, and noticing the bald plate of the assistant cashier shining like an ivory billiard ball remarked:

"Well, I see the night riders scraped your head last night."

The assistant cashier, with his usual sangfroid, kept on counting his money while the gentleman with the abundant crop of fiery red hair waited patiently for a reply. He got it, and got it hot, too. Calmly, and with a smile playing about his face the assistant cashier looked his man in the eye and said:

"I would rather they had scraped my head than to have sowed it with such a crop of red-top as you have."

The red-headed bachelor retired without saying a word. When the joke leaked out one of his friends asked him what he said. His reply, with a thoroughly convinced look in his face, was: "There wasn't anything to say." "The Duke of Buckingham wasn't on the field" any more than that day.

Aent this plant-bed scraping it looks pretty hard on a fellow to be called out at night and forced to use the hoe on his own bed. It's getting to the point now where it's neither safe for a man to be in the association nor out of it. At least it looks like things are going that way, and the balance of the farmers will do well to move to town to keep out of trouble. Being a S. E. man doesn't seem to protect a fellow, and then as farmers are beginning to scrape their own beds to keep from raising a crop, it's like a man selling his own cow because he has to do the milking. Max Meyer doesn't milk any cows, but he slaughters lots of them.

Now he has joined the association, he says.

Rev. E. H. Bull, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, is fond of hunting, and though not as good a shot as Mat Starling, with whom he often goes in the field in bird season, he is above the average with the gun. As the birds have been under the protection of the law for some time Mr. Bull has been amusing himself shooting at the pestiferous English sparrows with a target gun. He has thinned out the noisy birds pretty well already and will have vegetables to eat himself, instead of having them go into the stomachs of the birds that infest the buildings in the preacher's neighborhood. Pity it is that somebody else doesn't do the parson. Boys, get out your target guns, when school close, but don't violate the law.

The music festival kept Gentry's Dog and Pony Show from coming here, but don't despair, children. Gentry here and he is not liable to give Hopkinsville the go-by this year. It's highly probable that we will have one or two good circuses here this summer, but if they should not come the theaters, hayrides, picnics, fishing and boating parties and many things ought to keep part of the people, at least from dying with unbroken ennui.

After to-day the college girls will be missed until fall. For a long time we will not see them marching by twos down town and will miss the pit-pat of their little feet on the sidewalk as much as the men who sell candy and ices will miss their nickels. Such is life! And we will miss the college boys, too. For awhile the knots of young fellows making things merry on the corners by their guys and jokes, will be at home resting up for another term of hard work. Though the lads sometimes seem a little "loud," don't let us forget that "boys will be boys," and those of us who are not women were once boys ourselves. A happy vacation at home and a safe return to "Hoptown" next term to all of you, young ladies and gentlemen!

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the
Signature of
Char H. Fletcher

FEEL BETTER NOW
I HAD A DIP IN
KRESO

DID YOU EVER TRY IT
ON YOUR CYCLO?

Nothing like it to put them in good condition, free from insects and parasites and protect them from contagious diseases.

KRESO DIP

KILLS LICE, TICKS,
MITES AND FLEAS.

CURES MANGE, SCAB,
HUNGWORM AND OTHER
SKIN DISEASES.

DISINFECTS, CLEANSSES AND PURIFIES.

Use it on Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine, Dogs, Goats and Poultry.

FOR SALE BY

Anderson-Fowler Drug Co.
Incorporated.

GALL OR WRITE FOR FREE BOOKLETS ON KRESO DIP.

(18)

Interest

Starts

June 1st



All deposits made on or before June 7th draw interest from the first. Maybe you have been waiting until you can make an impressive deposit.

Don't do it. You would be surprised to learn how many of our largest depositors started their accounts with small amounts.

Come and open an account to-day—\$1.00 is enough. The second and third deposits come easier.

Commercial and Savings Bank,

Branch at
Gracey, Ky. Phoenix Bldg.
Hopkinsville, Ky.

R. L. OWEN,

ELECTRICIAN.

All work guaranteed under Board of Underwriters rules. Houses wired and all kinds of electric work :

CALL Cumberland
Phone 444.

Isn't It



A fact that you feel a sort of satisfaction in knowing that the firm from whom you buy your goods are going to make every effort to please you by giving you satisfactory work and prices, and up-to-date goods?

Children's Sailors from 25c to \$2.

A Line of Street Hats for \$1.00 to \$1.75.
A line of Trimmed Hats in White, Black and colored from \$4 to \$8.

Your patronage is appreciated and solicited.

MISS FANNIE B. ROGERS,
210 South Main Street.

TWENTY CERTIFICATES

Issued as Result of May Examination.

6 Arrests Tuesday.

The week has been rather dull in police circle, though six arrests were made Tuesday. There two arrests for breaking and entering, one for street walking, one for keeping a disorderly house, one for drunkenness and one for cruelty to animals.

A Hard Dept to Pay.

"I owe a debt of gratitude that can never be paid off," writes G. S. Clark, of Westfield, Iowa, "for my rescue from death, by Dr. King's New Discovery. Both lungs were so seriously affected that death seemed imminent, when I commenced taking New Discovery, the ointment dry, backbiting cough quit before the first bottle was used, and two more bottles made a complete cure."

Nothing has ever equaled New Discovery for coughs, colds and all throat and lung complaints. Guaranteed by R. C. Hardwick, druggist, 50¢ and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.